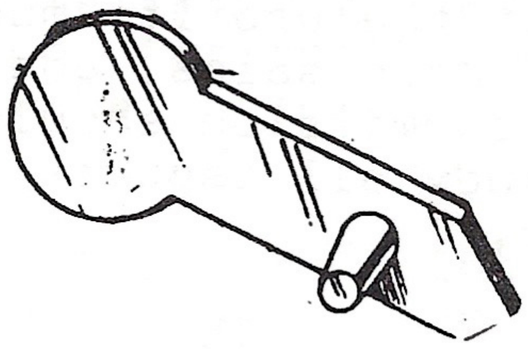
VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

Vol. X, No. 3 BROADMEAD, COCKEYSVILLE, MD November 1988

EDITORIAL



November means Thanksgiving and it is a time to be thankful. Thankful that we are here and more than well-cared for; that we have such wonderful fellow Residents; that in spite of a drought and a watering ban our lawns are luxuriant and our trees still in good health; that we shall have an election in which one side loses and the other side will not take up arms to seize power.

In spite of drought we have been, as usual, inundated with tomatoes: the Rose Garden has borne abundantly and patio and doorway gardens have offered splendid colors. Mosquitoes have been at a minimum thanks to our swallows and other bugs have not been too much in evidence.

Unlike our less fortunate neighbors we are in excellent financial shape and all signs point to continued prosperity. Administration is thinking and planning ahead - not just for next year but for the next twenty-five. We won't all be here then but it gives a warm secure feeling to realize that future Broadmeaders will have it as good as we do - if not better.

It is pleasing to note that seven philanthropic funds available to us are doing well in meeting current needs. But all need to do better in anticipation of possible future needs. There is nothing like a bit of money in the bank when looking to the days ahead.

BROADMEAD BUNNY was recently seen leaving the offices of the kitchen staff. When accosted he admitted that he had been discussing the Thanksgiving Day menu with Doug Bareis. Although the discussion seems to have been heated at times (what else would you expect in a kitchen?) both parties were in good spirits and accord when it was over.

BROADMEAD BUNNY stated that he had been sworn to secrecy about the special holiday menu but that he was free to state that it would not (repeat <u>not</u>) include any of the following: Hasen Pfeffer, Fried, Fricasseed, Stewed, or Broiled Rabbit or even Welsh Rarebit.

WAR ON DRUGS

We are not winning the "War On Drugs"! The Courts, the Police, the Prisons, the Coast Guard, Army, Navy and Air Force have not stopped, and cannot stop, the traffic. Tough sentences on offenders have filled the jails but have not stopped the importation of drugs. The 10 billion dollars spent last year combatting drugs has had no significant impact.

Mayor of Baltimore, Kurt Schmoke, speaking on October 11th did not profess to know all the answers but he did propose ideas that could affect the problem. As he presented his case to an overflow audience it was evident that the proposal to legalize drugs as presented in the press obscured much of his concerns. He was an effective prosecutor of drug related cases and is aware from experience that action through the courts placed many persons in jail but in no way reduced drug trafficking.

One suggestion of Mayor Schmoke was to create an "Independent Commission on Substance Abuse" to study all facets of the problem and to make recommendations for action. Such a tactic was used by the Wickersham Commission that recommended the end of Prohibition.

The Mayor's suggestion that we decriminalize drugs was not a proposal to do nothing. His premise is that drugs should be considered as a public health problem and be subject to controls as are tobacco and alcohol. Great numbers have died, and are dying from the use of these products but treating them as health problems has led to decreasing use.

Decriminalization would take the profits out of drugs (controlled sales, medical supervision, treatment of addicts, etc.) and the lack of profit to illegitimate dealers would do more to reduce the available supply than our efforts to interdict shipments.

Another reason for the consideration of drugs as a public health problem is the increasing spread of AIDS by using infecting needles and then infecting non-users through sexual contact. This would be lessened if sterile needles and dosage could legally be obtained.

More could be said of an interesting and informative talk but the audience will hopefully remember the major points by the Mayor: that drugs should be made a public health concern; that the profits must be taken out of drug sales, and that an independent commission should be set up to study all aspects of substance abuse.

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WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE NEW AT BROADMEAD?

Once upon a time you were all new. We envy those of you who came at the beginning, who suffered in mud that sucked off your galoshes - no kitchen or dining room, no lights, no health services.

Your eyes light up as you tell of those bad old days. The hardships pulled you into a cohesive group. It was probably then that Broadmead became what it so evidently is today - a remarkably caring community.

Good advice to those who start a new community like Broadmead might be: "Make it tough for the first Residents. Make them sleep in tents. Time your opening to the season of locusts. Don't let anybody in until it's 108 in the shade but before the air -conditioning works."

The large number of us who arrived this summer came to a community so beautifully run that it's hard to believe we're in the real world. We are pampered and cared for, invited to dine with fascinating people. You are tolerant of our blunders and gaffs. You are patient when we can't remember your names - or even our ow

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You are solicitous of us, you try to fit us in - whether we're bridge players or do-gooders or a combination of both. There's a place for everyone and you do your best to help us find ours.

So why is it so scary? Why do groups of us newcomers huddle together at a dinner table every now and then? We ask each other in whispers, "What's it been like for you?"

What we're really asking is, "Can this be for real? Will it all vanish at the stroke of some midnight?"

Some of us cry a lot at first - some of us are depressed. Some of us say, "I can't think of my old home without tears welling up in my eyes." We weep for old friends and old routines. Twice in the three months we've been here we have been called about the death of an old and very dear friend back home.

But then Rowe Hinsey dies here - a man we never knew - and everyone at Broadmead weeps for him. Eleanor Matthews goes upstairs because her vision is gone, and people are sad for her; people go to the hospital for cancer, another recovers from cancer after an exhausting fight.

Gradually it dawns upon us that Broadmead is the "real world" too, it's just that people here are stoics - they never complain. It's the real world decked out with roses and flags. The only thing that's "totally unreal" is the "Barn Sale" in the lower lounge. (Even its name is unreal.) Who but Vivian Cord and Kathaleen Kennedy and their army of workers could make $25,000 selling old clothes and used furniture? In the "real world" that just doesn't happen.

Phyllis Tyler

WARREN

You can't go there any more but at one time Warren Road (State Road 143) did go to Warren. But where Warren was is now under water more or less deep depending on the level of the Loch Raven Reservoir. The town and mill were just west of the bridge where it crosses Loch Raven.

There was a cotton mill in Warren that used baled cotton hauled by horse and wagon from the railroad station in Cockeysville after it had been shipped in from the South. Most of the cotton was made into awning material which was shipped all over the world.

Progress drowned Warren not because it was not competitive but because Baltimore City needed to expand the Loch Raven Reservoir and to build a new dam to raise the level of the water it held back. Warren was in the way.

The cotton mill closed on February 15, 1922 when the last thread was spun and the town was being demolished - mill, houses, school house, company store, church and even the graveyard which was stripped of headstones and the bodies exhumed. In all, 900 residents had to find new homes elsewhere.

Like many mill towns Warren was essentially self contained. There was the country store selling everything from clothing to food but there was no bar or liquor store as the Baldwin who founded the mill was "a man of extreme temperance."

The factory managers or overseers were the Britton brothers - Richard, Jr., Edward, Roy and James. Two local historians, John McGrain and Richard Parsons have written: "If it hadn't been for a cruel twist of fate, these boys themselves might have been Warren's gentry instead of factory overseers, underneath the Baldwins. Their grandfather had owned quite a bit of land

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near Warren; he even opened a grist mill on it. But in 1823, he insisted a tavern owner serve his Negro servant, and the outraged publican murdered Britton with a knife. His son, Richard, Sr., was a child of two at the time. He lost the property but returned to Warren years later and put his own sons to work in the mill.

Should you wish to use one of the scenic routes to Jacksonville, do try the Warren Road - but don't try to find any remnants of Warren as you are more likely to run into the bridge abutment.

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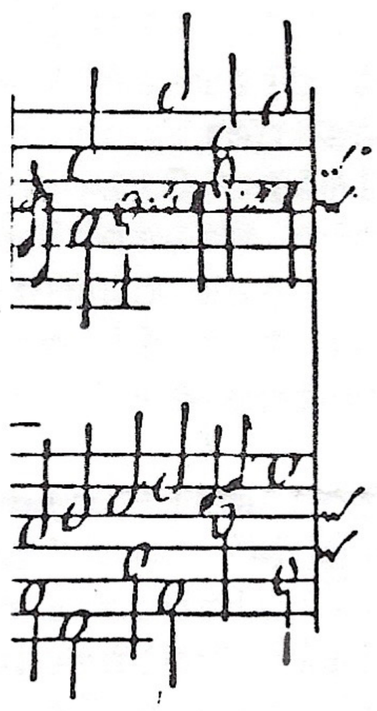

MUSICA ANTIQUA

ANDREW MELBY MEMORIAL CONCERT

A memorial concert for Andy Melby absorbed the attention of a Broadmead audience on a bright autumn afternoon in October. This concert was different from any that had gone before because it concerned itself with the history of music.

Musica Antiqua is a quartet of musicians who play ancient music on ancient instruments. Anita Avery who leads the quartet on the spinet, introduced each program group and related something about the instruments which consisted of recorders, precursors of the modern flute, and a cello, muted to simulate the viol da gamba.

The afternoon opened with the Renaissance music of Arbeau (1588). The pieces of the period and for the next 100 years were mostly the lively and tuneful ones of the dance which adhered to a strict composition form. The example of this structured sequence was demonstrated in the Sonata of Paschelbel (1653-1706). Somewhat later came the more sophisticated and varied compositions of Handel, one of which concluded this interesting musical program.

Much favorable - even enthusiastic - Resident comment showed wide acceptance of this unique musical experience. Cheers for the Music Committee for introducing us to Musica Antiqua!

B-flat

PIANO and CELLO

One of the musical treats Broadmead audiences look forward to is the performance of Eric Conway. This long-time favorite of the deft fingers and gracious manner, presently a doctoral candidate at the Peabody, shared his accomplished musicianship with an artist colleague, cellist Daniel Malkin. Mr. Malkin currently studies at the Peabody with Yehuda Hanani and teaches at Goucher College and Salisbury State University.

The Sunday afternoon program on September 24th consisted of numbers by Kodaly, Robert Schumann, Grenados and Saint-Saens. Especially outstanding was this well-matched duo's rendition of the Schumann Fantasiestucke and the Saint-Saens Sonata No. 1 in C minor. These exciting compositions were exacting tests of performance unity executed with a high degree of professional skill. Mr. Malkin called the Saint-Saens a "great and neglected work" composed just before his cello concerto. He said that this was a Baltimore Premier!

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The Conway-Malkin Duo were enthusiastically received. We hope that return engagements are parts of our future. Make it SRO; Broadmead Residents deserve it!

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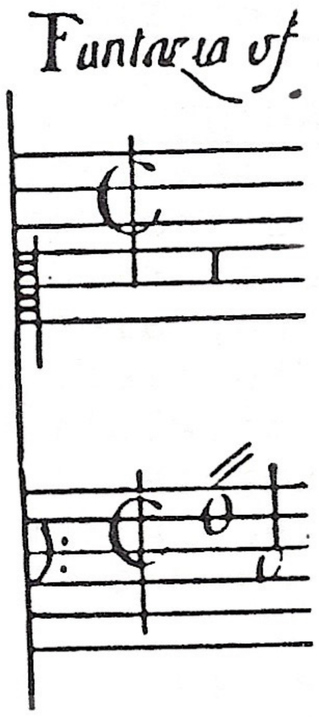

JENNY LIND KELLY, SOPRANO

Pleasant events recalled are pleasant events relived. Those of us who heard the striking soprano voice of Jenny Lind Kelly in March remembered this experience and looked forward to the recital of October 1 in our lounge. She did not disappoint us!

Ms. Kelly, who attended the Peabody Preparatory and graduated from Westminster Choir College in 1981, lately won second prize in the Metropolitan Opera Competition in Washington, D.C. Her October concert at Broadmead included selections by Bellini, Rodrigo and Faure. Puccini's Musetta's Waltz from La Boheme, a familiar favorite, concluded her recital. The young singer spoke a few words about each number.

Ms. Kelly's program appropriately demonstrated her dramatic ability and the splendid quality of her lyric soprano voice. She has superb audience appeal in her gracious manner and lovely appearance. Nan Butler, whose piano accompanying deserves more than a footnote, provided a sympathetic supplement to Ms. Kelly's stirring singing.

B-flat

THANKSGIVING

Thanksgiving is an AMERICAN ORIGINAL. Celebrated in song and story and depicted by Currier and Ives and later by Norman Rockwell: the happy family gathered round the festive board has made all seem right with the world.

Gone are the low calorie diets, the restrictions on salt, sugar and cholesterol. Rules give way to feasting just as the custom has been for centuries.

The Indians paved the way to this bounty. Starving Colonists, unused to the local foods , found out from friendly Indians how to cope. CORN was the great saviour. Indians had learned how to make it into flour and to use it as a vegetable. The diet of corn, squash and beans was far more nutritious than the Colonists had been used to in 16th and 17th century England.

These same foods can be used in our 20th century menu, letting our dinner be as traditional as it would have been so long ago. Changes took place as time went by but basically the menu remains the same.

There was game a-plenty with wild turkey, tougher than our domesticated birds as a main dish. The stuffing for the turkey today could be oysters or a dressing of cornbread, seasoned with onion and herbs. The Indians taught the settlers the subtlety of cooking with wild plants. Most meats were tough so boiling and simmering for long periods of time was the early method of cooking with the younger fowl broiled over the fire. On the seacoast the menu included seafood, so popular as stews or soup. In Maryland and Virginia terrapin soup was a delicacy even with the Indians.

Squash in its wide variety from A to Z was a popular vegetable. Today no meal is complete without zucchini which was probably not

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known to the early colonists. Pumpkin, however, was as now the ingredient for the dessert. The menu included squash in variety and the various kinds of pumpkin pies have increased down the years.

Corn was the staple of Indian cooking. Cultivated for so many centuries that the original wild grass from which it came is unknown. Corn was made into flour as well as served as a vegetable. Corn was stored fresh in its husks in a hole in the ground. Some Pilgrims stumbled upon a hill of this and learned it was an Indian granary where the corn stayed fresh. Other corn was dried and used as seed corn for use in the coming spring.

Our 20th century menu will include Corn Pudding - that blend of eggs. milk, sugar and corn that delights all Southerners. Corn breads, then as now, cover a wide field. The Indians were content with patties of corn bread cooked on flat rocks after being molded with the palms of their hands.

Most of the beans we serve today were known to the Indians. Today's farmers often grow butter beans and limas in a similar fashion letting the stalks of corn be bean poles. Vegetables for Thanksgiving include butter beans as was the custom back then. The Indians were adept at preserving foods and because of this the settlers learned how to preserve their bounty as time went by.

So, we have the 10th Thanksgiving menu for our traditional feast. Adapt it to your own dinner in 1988:

Seafood Bisque
Turkey with oyster dressing
Corn pudding
Butter beans or succotash
Greens - such as wild kale
Spoon bread or muffins

Dessert would be the favorite pumpkin pie.

Bon Appetit!

Mildred Williams

QUOTES

The following items are from other communities and may be of interest to our Residents:

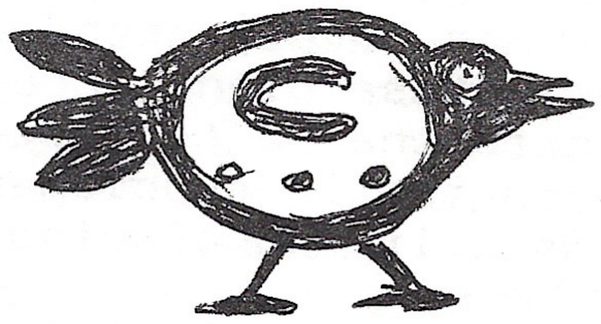
From "The Thistle", Duncaster, Bloomfield, Conn.

"MEASLES ANYONE? 58 red dots could look like measles, but not at Duncaster. Used one dot per doorway, and only on the doors of residents who can't hear our alarm system, they are there to alert our Security Staff and Bloomfield's Fire Department that apartments 'so spotted' should be checked in the event of a real fire.

"Duncaster has an array of fire protection devices, but two recent fires, both in Connecticut and both in retirement communities, prompted us to add the red dots. Used for years in different settings, they proved themselves in one of the Connecticut fires. We felt strongly that people who couldn't hear our alarms needed this individualized attention. 'WE' refers to our own Health Committee, Residents Council, Administration, and the Health Committee of the Board of Directors."

From "The Fair View", Fairhaven, Sykesville, MD.

"Now that Fairhaven is officially a Bird Sanctuary, we have released nearly 500 game birds out along our Nature Trails; 70 Ring-Necked Pheasants, 130 Bob Whites, and 300 European Quail, or Cotournix. If our Red Foxes have not feasted too sumptuously, we should have a goodly crop in the future."



CASUAL COMMENT

An article in the SUN last month concerned the development of a wild flower lawn or garden which leads one to wonder if the area across the stream could be sown with wild flowers. Mowing could then be limited to once a year in the fall. If wild flowers would grow as well as the weeds in the meadow gardens the flood plain area would be a real show place.

* * * * *

November seems well provided with notable dates:

November 1: Nine years ago a few hardy pioneers were settled at Broadmead.
November 4: Election Day at which time you will exercise your right to express your choice for the next President.
November 11: Veterans Day
November 12: Elizabeth Cady Stanton Day - a leader in equal rights for women.
November 12: Sadie Hawkins Day
November 19: Pilgrims reached Cape Cod.
November 24: Thanksgiving Day
November 30: Twenty-four days before Christmas.

* * * * *

From the Foulkeways Bulletin for September 1988: "By the time this article appears in print on September 1 our long- awaited indoor swimming pool will have become an aquatic fact of life here at Foulkeways."

The article also states that on a five-day a week basis, 38 different periods have been blocked out and scheduled for community involvement. They include periods of water exercise, aquatic aerobics, swimming stroke improvement, fitness orientation, private instruction, as well as special periods for Health Center residents and staff. Moreover, there are many periods scheduled for lap and free swimming.

On the last page is a snapshot of a humming bird at a feeder taken by Lehman Guyton who somehow managed to get the bird to stay still. The photo demonstrates the skill of Amos Horney because on the original negative the bird appeared as not much larger than the head of a common pin. With this information you can easily imagine the extent of the enlargement.

* * * * *

It was a pleasant surprise to see the Server's name displayed on the table. We remember many names but the Servers keep on changing and this handy reference helps us to hide our ignorance and limited memories. The handy reference is especially nice since many of the Servers seem to lose their nameplates in the laundry or let the cat play with and hide them.

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Something seems to go on all the time. There has been painting of the outside walls of the Clusters on the patio sides and in time the other outside woodwork will get its turn.

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Loud noises during the month have also indicated repairs on Copper Beach Drive or as it is locally referred to - "The Perimeter Road."

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Not quite so heartening is the terrific activity on the neighboring Posner Property where several new, and expensive, houses are added every day. We can be thankful that they were not granted access and egress through Broadmead - or would such traffic have eventually resulted in a traffic light at our entrance?

NEW WORD FOR AN OLD IDEA

Over our linguistic horizon a new word may be rising: delegitimation. Interestingly enough, it is not an antonym of the established idea of recognizing something or someone by law. The legitimation of a child born out of wedlock, for-instance, by legal adoption procedure, has little relation with the new word. In recorded use only since 1968, delegitimation means the decline or loss of authority or prestige.

Willis Harman, President of the Institute of Noetic Sciences, uses this word in his argument that world peace is possible, could become a reality in our time. If the general public of the world should decide with a clear conviction that war is at no time or in any case an acceptable course of action, and developed patterns of expression and communication in which this conviction was an underlying assumption, the idea of war as a viable choice would not survive. In other words, public disapproval and rejection would starve it out.

Our "hawks" might continue to exist, but we would hear little from them. An already existing example of this situation is in our society's belief in God in some or another sense. There is a delegitimation of atheism. Atheists there still are, but in our atmosphere of public non-acceptance, they are quiet and relatively inactive. In a different sense we experienced a delegitimation during prohibition. But in that context it was the prohibition of alcoholic beverages that was rejected by public opinion, and prohibition failed.

At present we are seeing the beginning stages of efforts to delegitimate tobacco smoking and drunk driving. To these it was to be noted that Mayor Schmoke made a striking addition when he made his eloquent appeal to the Discussion Group on Oct. 11 for reconsideration of the drug problem and our government's approach to it. Equal with his argument for review of policy was his stress on a continuing campaign to turn public opinion against the use of and traffic in drugs. This, too, if effected, would be an example of delegitimation. Evidence is pouring in that the battle against drugs is being lost because general public rejection so far does not exist.

Looking back in history, can we think of any major change in attitude or outlook (for better or for worse!) that has not come about with delegitimation of a previously accepted style? What happened to concepts of a flat world, the sinfulness of charging interest, the inviolability of marriage, feudal relationships, woman's place in the home, and a host of other modes and mores? They became outworn in the sense that general opinion changed and ceased to support them.

Maybe delegitimation is basically the only sound way to attack an undesirable quality of public life. It comes before legislation and enforcement, for compliance is ultimately dependent on a state of public rejection of the old and readiness to accept the new. Many seriously believe that a world-wide rejection of war as an alternative in public policy would go a long way toward bringing us the prospect of peace.

Claire Walker

BROADMEAD LIBRARY NOTES

Some recent additions to the Library:

Fiction (M= Mystery, Suspense)

Bates, Natalie. Friend of the Family. 1988.

Tender, moving, compassionate, a first novel.

Chabon, Michael. The Mysteries of Pittsburgh. 1988.

Comic, poignant, captures perfectly the precarious beginnings of adulthood.

Deaver, Philip F. Silent Retreats. 1988.

A search for absolution. Stories originally appearing in New England Review and Breadloaf Quarterly.

Dexter, Pete. Deadwood. 1986.

Raw, rude, dirty, hilarious and splendid.

De Lillo, Don. Libra. 1988.

Nominated for the 1988 National Book Award.

Garcia Marquez, Gabriel. Love in the Time of Cholera. 1988.

A poet's perdurable love is tested by life's changing conditions.

Grossman, Judith. Her Own Terms. 1988.

Evokes the lofty circles of Oxford in the late 50's.

McCurtry, Larry. Lonesome Dove. 1985.

The major novel of the American West as it really was.

O'Brien, Dan. Spirit of the Hills. 1988. M.

A highly-charged first novel of murder and revenge about three individuals drawn to the beauty and violence of the American West.

Pilcher, Rosamunde. The Shell Seekers. 1987.

A woman and a painting tie together three generations of an English family.

Porter, Katherine Anne. Pale Horse; Pale Rider. 1939.

Three novelettes.

Tolkin, Michael. The Player. 1988.

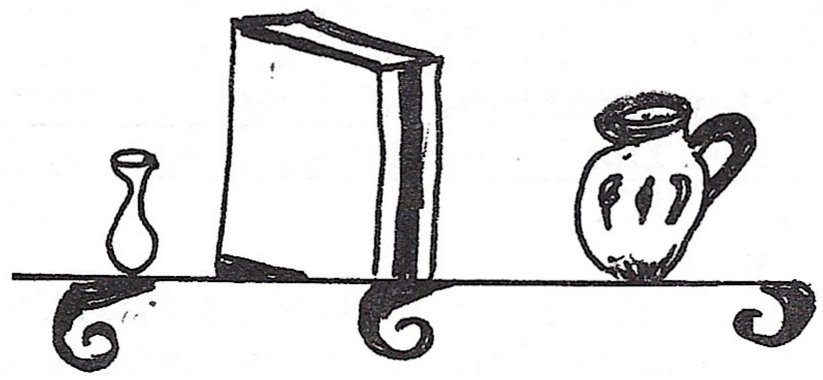
A devastating portrait of contemporary Hollywood.

Tyler, Anne. Breathing Lessons. 1988.

About a long-married couple travelling to a funeral and the many facets of their marriage revealed along the way. Nominated for the 1988 National Book Award.

Whitney, Phyllis. Feather on the Moon. 1988.

Solid Whitney - artful, polished romantic suspense.



Biography

Courcel, Martine de. Tolstoy; the Ultimate Reconciliation. 1988.

This sweeping biography of Tolstoy sheds new light on one of the world's greatest writers.

Geyer, Georgie Anne. Buying the Night Flight. 1983.

Autobiography of a woman foreign correspondent, often seen on Washington Week in Review and Meet the Press.

Lovell, Mary S. Straight on Till Morning. 1987.

Biography of Beryl Markham, the author of West with the Night.

Rhodes James, Robert Vidal. Prince Albert. 1984.

Albert is revealed as a man of fascination and insight.

St. Aubyn, Giles. Edward VII. 1979.

Spark, Muriel. Mary Shelley. 1987.

Originally published in 1951 as Child of Light; now published in America for the first time with a new title and new very Sparkian preface.

Weintraub, Stanley, Victoria. 1987.

No previous book about Queen Victoria has captured so much of her personality.

General

Bradford, Roark. Ol' Man Adam an' His Chillun..... 1928.

Negro folk versions of D.T. stories. The book suggested the play "The Green Pastures."

Greider, William. Secrets of the Temple; How the Federal Reserve Runs the Country. 1987.

The central character is Paul Volcker who, as Chairman, overpowers even the President with his strong will.

Kennedy, Paul M. The Rise and Fall of the Great Powers. 1987.

How economic and military forces affected the fortunes of great nations in the past 500 years.

Langguth, A. J. Patriots, the Men Who Started the American Revolution. 1988.

Captures all the familiar figures and all the drama of this great period.

Stewart, Elinore Pruitt. Letters of a Woman Homesteader. 1982.

Ranch life in Wyoming. First published in 1914.

Theroux, Paul. Riding the Iron Rooster; by Train Through China. 1988.

If you want to understand China, take the train as the Chinese do and as the author did.

WE STILL HOPE FOR THE RETURN OF OUR LOST BIOGRAPHIES - SO FAR NONE HAS TURNED UP.

E. C. Schilpp

BROADMEAD WELCOMES

WILLIAM (Bill) and DOROTHY SARTORIUS
C-11 667-9392

Dorothy and Bill moved in late September from their home in Towson. Both are natives of Maryland, Bill from the Eastern Shore and Dorothy from near-by Baltimore County where she lived until her marriage. Bill is an Amherst graduate and holds a Master's degree from Duke University and an honorary Master's from Amherst. Dorothy is another of the "Goucher Girls" who taught school after graduation long enough to meet her husband. Bill's entire career has been in the field of education from teaching to administration and supervision. He has served as principal of several Baltimore County schools as well as several in other counties and retired as Superintendent of all the Baltimore County schools.

The Sartorius have three children and six grandchildren. Bill's favorite hobby is surf fishing, a tough one to practice at Broadmead, but he is able to fish during the summers which they spend in their condominium in Ocean City. Dorothy knits, reads, and they both play a friendly game of bridge.

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MARJORIE PLITT (Mrs.) M-8 683-1721

Marge was born in Ohio and lived in Florida and New York with her family until her marriage when she settled in Catonsville to raise a family of 2 girls and 2 boys. She is a graduate of William and Mary and has had a career in library work. She has been employed by the Baltimore County school system and has been circulation librarian at Catonsville Community College. It was here that she met our own Harriette Shelton who claims responsibility for introducing Marge to Broadmead. She is a casual gardener but, George Conner take note - she'd like to learn more about roses. She loves to travel especially to Britain and to read, particularly mystery stories and biographies.

A warm welcome to these new Residents.

Apartment Changes:

Dee Whiteford from L-8 to C-9

Betsy Griffin

As a reminder to those who see --- each month the VOICE is dictated on tape for the benefit of those whose sight is impaired. Stan Tepper (H-215) receives the tape each month and makes it available to the non-readers. If you know someone with a reading problem have him/her call Stan so as to hear the tape.

Should you know of anyone willing to read the VOICE on tape please call the Editor. Another voice might be more pleasant than his.

* * * * *

It has been a HOT summer and a DRY one but the weeds have been growing better than ever before in the lower gardens.

But soon there will be a killing frost and the weeds will die down. Then will be the time to clear off the gardens by the Flood Plain. Gardeners should be sure to remove all stakes, tomato cages, wires and plastic strips to be sure that the land is ready for spring plowing. Maintenance tries to plow as early in spring as conditions permit and they should not be hampered by obstacles left by inconsiderate gardeners.

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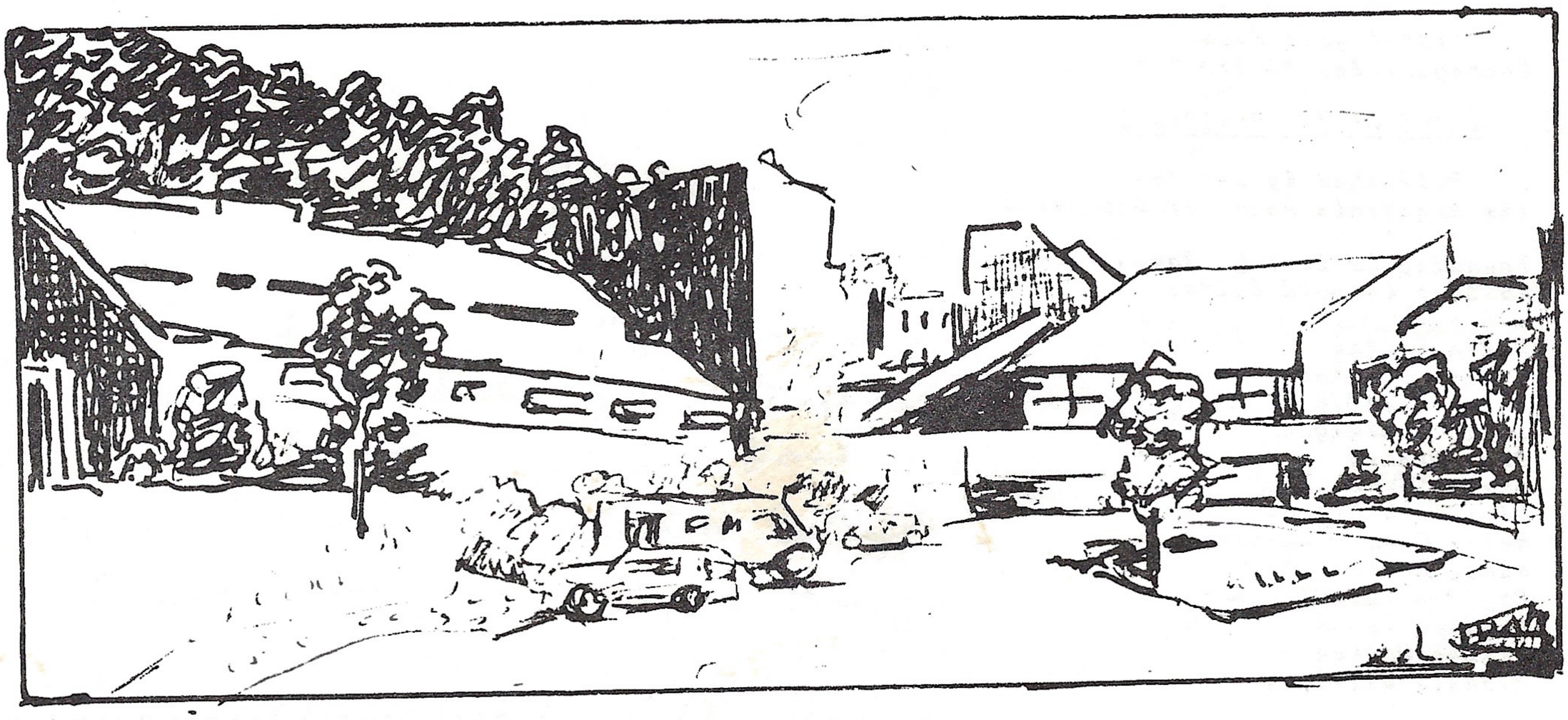

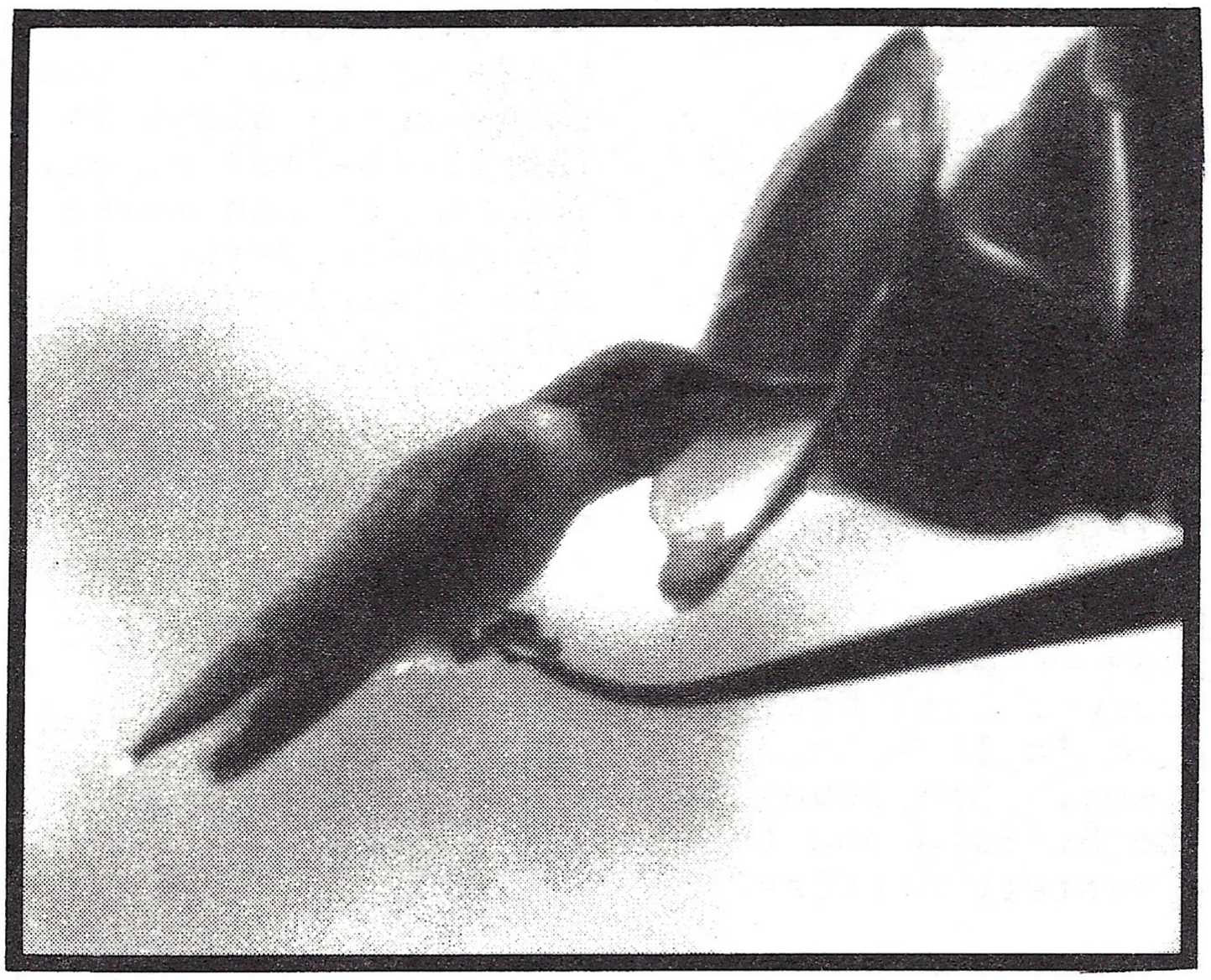

Photograph- L Guyton HUMMINGBIRD Enlargement - A. Horney

Broadmead

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